

It's half past kissing-time

Music by
Lucien Denni
Lyric by
George Bowles

Stah Kibbey

PUBLISHERS
J. W. Jenkins Sons Music Co.
MADE IN U.S.A.
NEWCASTLE

SUPPOSE THE ROSE WERE YOU

THE WORDS BY
GWYNNE DENNI
THE MUSIC
BY
LUCIEN DENNI

PRICE 50 CENTS

CHORDS—PALEY & SONS CHORDS—FREDERICKS & SON

Published by J. W. Jenkins Sons Music Co.

MADE IN THE U.S.A.

Suppose a rose with beauty a-glow;
Suppose this rose was never to know
That a shadow of a flower there,
He watched over her with loving care,
The light, the night, the heavens above;
The breeze, the trees, all whispered his love,
The whole world knew he was tender and true,
Suppose this rose were you.

CHORUS. (With expression)

Sup - pose a rose with beau ty a glow. Sup - pose this rose was

nev - er to know. That a shad - ow of a flow - er there, He watched

o ver her with lov ing care, The light, the night, the

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Moderato

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked 'Moderato'. The piano part features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand, with dynamic markings of *mf* and *sfz*. The introduction concludes with a *Mod'to* (Moderato) tempo change. The vocal melody is written in a single staff, with lyrics printed below the notes. The piano accompaniment continues throughout the vocal sections. The lyrics are: 'Hark! hear the ev' - ning chimes strik - ing their song, I can't be - gin to say half that I feel, Pre - cious is night time min - utes skip a - long. I've wait - ed all the day Words ev - er fail me voic - es seem un - real, So I'll just watch the clock just for this time, Hear our kiss - ing chime. — wait for each chime That's our kiss - ing time. —'. The score ends with a final piano flourish marked *sfz*.

mf *8va* *sfz* *8va*

Mod'to

Hark! hear the ev' - ning chimes strik - ing their song,
I can't be - gin to say half that I feel,
Pre - cious is night time min - utes skip a - long. I've wait - ed all the day
Words ev - er fail me voic - es seem un - real, So I'll just watch the clock
just for this time, Hear our kiss - ing chime. —
wait for each chime That's our kiss - ing time. —

p *sfz*

CHORUS.

It's half af - ter kiss - ing time it's time to kiss a - gain,

Come dear, the clock's chime is meant to tell us when;

Night time's the right time to pay the kiss - es due

Kiss - es I prom - ised you.

Nine, ten, e - leven, twelve the hours just skip a - long,

Clock hands, they al - ways seem wrong. ————— Don't waste a

min - ute a hug for me and then, It's half past our kiss - ing time and

time to kiss a - gain. ————— It's time to kiss a - gain. —

STORIES

CHORUS

Stor - ies my moth - er told to me ————— When as a

babe I climbed her knee ————— Stor - ies I used to

hear in school ————— When I was taught the Golden Rule. —————

Stories 8-2

Try These Few Bars of
the New Wonder Song

STORIES

on Your Piano

An Overnight Hit

A Lyric That Means
Something

and a Haunting

Never-to-be-Forgotten

Melody

THE SONG THAT IS
SWEEPING THE
COUNTRY

Lonesome Mama Blues

A Great Dance Melody

and Decided Novelty

Song

Lonesome Mama Blues

CHORUS

got those lone some ma-ma blues Since my love has been re-fused

My poor hearts grievin' Because hes leavin me ————— But wait and see —————

Hear my plea, send back to me The on - ly man I love